

TO MISS DORA MENNINGES.

# O Holy Night

WORDS BY

LONGFELLOW

MUSIC BY

S. G. PRATT.

CINCINNATI,

JOHN CHURCH & CO.

BOSTON,

D. DITSON & CO.

NEW YORK,

W. A. POND & CO.

CHICAGO,

ROO T & SONS MUSIC CO.

CLEVELAND,

S. BRAINARD'S SONS.

## OH HOLY NIGHT.

Words by LONGFELLOW.

Music by S. G. PRATT.

VOICE. *p* *Recitativo.*

Andante Sostenuto. I heard the trailing garments

PIANO. *p*

of the night, Sweep..... thro' her mar-ble halls; I

saw her sa-ble skirt all fringed with white From the Ce-les-tial Walls.

*f* *mf* *f*

*Tranquillo.*

I felt her pres - ence

by its spell of night,

Stoop o'er me . . . .

from . . . . a - bove . . . , The

calm ma - jes - tic presence of the night,

As . of the one . . . I

love, I love.

*Ritardivo.*

I

heard the sounds of sor-row, and de - light,      The ma - ni - fold soft

chimes,      That filled the haunted chambers of the night,      Like some old po - ets

*pp*      *Poco Rall.*  
rhymes Like some old po - ets rhyme,      From the cool cistern

*pp*      *Rall.*      *A tempo.*

of the midnight air,      My spir - it, my spir - it      drank re - pose,      The



foun-tain of... per-petual peace flows there, From those deep cis-terns

flow..... Oh,

*Cres.*  
ho-ly night, oh, ho-ly night, From thee I learntobear what

*Rit.*  
man hasbornebe-fore, From thee I learn to bear what man has bornebefore.

*Tranquilla*

Thou lay'st thy finger on the lips of care, And they complain

no . . . . . more, Thou lay'st thy fin - ger on the lips of care,

*Cres* *a poco*

And they complain, and they complain no more, no more,

*ff* *p*

*Tranquillo.*

And they complain no more, and they complain no more.

*p*